

Camp Adair Sentry

Maintaining Goodwill in the Army Camp Adair, Oregon

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GOLFING NOT AS USUAL

It seems a bit ridiculous, but a few days ago a newspaper in an eastern city—one of the largest—came out with a rather pathetic story about men not finding time to get out to the golf course any more. It's been so long since any of us in uniform have even thought of a golf course that it is hard to imagine anyone complaining seriously about it, yet apparently that is the case.

How long will it be before the people of this country awake to the realization that every bit of human energy, every bit of material must be utilized for one purpose—the winning of this war. Every resource of the country, including man, woman and child power must be thrown into the war effort with no pussyfooting and no special favors.

Harry L. Hopkins, who lives at the White House and is the president's closest friend, should know if anyone does the amount of sacrifices that will be necessary before the peace is written. He has the following to say in an article in a current magazine:

"Every college and university should be turned completely into an army and navy center. For instance every boy 18 or over in Harvard or the University of Chicago, or Stanford should be in the armed services.

"The women, too, should remain in college only while they are being trained for their part in the war effort. High school courses should be shortened. I see no reason for wasting time on Chaucer and Latin.

"Where there are housing shortages workers will have to be billeted in homes, and many a social leader with a big house will become a boarding house keeper.

"Men's and women's shoes and clothing will be standardized and rationed before the end of 1943.

"There will be no new machines and few spare parts to replace machines in beauty parlors, but there will be plenty of essential cosmetics—will always be enough soap.

"Before the end of 1944 at least 1,600,000 new subscribers will be unable to get telephones.

"There will be plenty of headaches, but plenty of aspirin. We shall be forced to do without almost everything but the necessities of life.

"Under total war our over-all standard of living will be as low as it was at the bottom of the 1932 depression."

Harry Hopkins doesn't paint a rosy picture of the future. We can hope that it won't be as tough as he figures, but we had just as well plan to meet it. His statements will no doubt provoke a lot of indignation, particularly among schools and colleges.

Maybe we in the army are better off than we think. We KNOW we can't play any more golf. We KNOW that no one is going to make use take a part in the war effort. We're already in.

MUTTERINGS OF AN OLD-TIMER

By H. B.

In the bag I carried from home to camp was a collection of the poems of Rupert Brooke. It was the same book that I had carried in saddlebags on the Mexican border, as a trooper in 1916 and the same book which I later took to a training camp in Alabama and then to France and right up to the front.

So I still have that book with me and a few weeks ago I received a New Testament, the gift of the Gideons, and more recently a good friend gave me a copy of Kipling's "Barrack Room Ballads."

These three books, which I hope to carry through the war, symbolize three aspects of England, or of British life. The English Bible, although not British in content, represents at its purest the wonderful English language which binds our English-speaking world, regardless of changing custom and outlook. Without it, Lincoln's Gettysburg address could not have been written, because his power of expression grew from much Bible reading and except for the Bible, so deep yet so simple, the ethical idealism of the good neighbor would not be understood.

Brooke's poetry reveals the idealism of the English gentleman at his best. "Now, God be thanked Who has matched us with His hour" is one gallant line which was quoted by Prof. E. W. Warrington, chairman of the Oregon Council of Churches, recently at the opening of one of our chapels.

"If I should die, think only this of me: That there's some corner of a foreign field That is forever England." Rupert Brooke wrote that in

1914, when he volunteered. A year later George Edward Woodberry wrote: "There is a grave in Seyros, amid the white and pinkish marble of the isle, the wild thyme and the poppies, near the green and blue waters. There Rupert Brooke was buried."

The verse of Kipling, bard of the British Empire which is passing, in the sense that he knew it, ranges from his "Tommy Atkins," reminding all that "Single men in barracks don't grow into plaster saints," to the majestic lines of "Recessional." Conceding all that any critic of the mighty empire can fairly say, everyone cognizant of the benefits of British civilization will join with Kipling in his prayer:

"Far-called our navies melt away— On dune and headland sinks the fire—

Lo, all our pomp of yesterday Is one with Nineveh and Tyre! Judge of the Nations, spare us yet, Lest we forget—Lest we forget!"

And today we in America must learn from the British, as we have in the past, if the United Nations are to win. I quote from a Christian Science Monitor article by Richard Lee Strout:

"In the midst of an all-out war effort, the people are cheerful and good-natured. Britain has the strength that comes from full commitment; cities may be destroyed and lives lost, but Britain has chosen its course and will follow it.

"In America, that mood is less absolute. War is far off and there are still qualifications. Above all there is a lingering, unquenchable fantasy that in some inexplicable way the war can be won without paying for it, either in money or in

It's A Great Life Notes From a Soldier's Sketch Book



Dear Mom: Yes; it's much higher than an ordinary private—

SOCIAL SWIRL

By Adele Adair

With the fall and winter social season officially launched both on the post and in the surrounding municipalities of the Willamette Valley with celebrations marking Halloween last weekend, plans are already underway for Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's functions. Camp Adair hostesses and clubwomen in the nearby towns are busy with advance preparations.

During the past week, aside from the Halloween parties, there have been several weddings, engagements, officers' parties, and the like taking place in our "social swirl."

The Service Club Halloween parties were a huge success. Large numbers of enlisted men were present and many charming young Junior Hostesses were guests for the dances. Decorations were in keeping with the holiday spirit . . . with corn shucks, pumpkin and paper witches, goblins and cats conceived and arranged by the recreational hostesses, Miss Gibson at Club 1 and Mrs. Merriam at Club 2 and one of Camp Adair's fine artists . . . Pfc. Don Lynch of Special Services.

Members of the officer personnel of the cantonment dropped in the clubs during the evening, and there is not the slightest doubt that "a good time was had by all."

Plaudits, at this time, should be extended to the two orchestras, without which the Friday night dances could never be the swell affairs they always are. At Club 1, we'll toss one of Walter Winchell's orchids to the SCU band (which has made unbelievable improvement since its organization) and at Club 2, the Field Artillery Band, which played its second engagement last week, gets the other bloom.

Stamp Club

Have you, as a stamp collector (if you are) left your name with Mrs. Merriam over at Club 2 as a prospective member of the Camp Adair Philatelist Club? If not, why not do it tomorrow? Either drop in and see her, or phone her at Ex. 2480.

In Appreciation

Getting away from camp for a few paragraphs, didn't you have a wonderful time at those USO Club Halloween parties last Saturday night. Practically all service men's clubs and centers in the vicinity threw parties . . . with lots of food and fun for all. The various USO Club advisors throughout this section of Oregon deserve the highest of praise for their efforts in behalf of the men at Adair. All the parties . . . whether in Corvallis, Salem, Albany, Independence, Monmouth, Dallas or in any

lives. It is this will-o'-the-wisp that inflates every petty advance or monetary success into a prospect of complete victory in order to hide the cruel fact that this war may very well be one of the most protracted and bloodiest in American history.

"That, I think, is the difference. It will be hard for America to reach the calm of British good cheer because of its very remoteness. Maybe a change will come when the second front opens.

"But, sooner or later, the reality must be faced that to gain the victory everything else must be made secondary—wealth, privileges, lives; that it is impossible for decent folk to live without liberty, and that liberty is impossible in a world wherein Hitlerism survives."

of the other local communities . . . were truly nice affairs and were indicative of a lot of hard work, time and preparation. Congratulations and sincere thanks to the directors and committees of the USO clubs catering to the enlisted men of Camp Adair!

Col. Des Islets

Last Saturday evening, Lt. Col. and Mrs. R. E. M. Des Islets were hosts at a formal dinner party at their home in north Corvallis.

The guest list included civilians and army officers and their wives.

Sansonia on Air

Did you have KWHL, tuned in last Friday night at 6:30? If you did, you heard Camp Adair's own radio show, "Detail at Seven," which this time featured the singing and accordion accompaniment of Cpl. Nick Sansonia, popular young Camp Adair headline entertainer. "Nick" selected several favorites of 1941 for his program, which was announced by T 5 Hal Ge Bauer. If you haven't heard "Detail at Seven," listen in tomorrow night . . . at 6:30 . . . at 12:40 on your dial!

New Wrinkle

We found something of interest that's to take place this Friday night at the dance in Service Club No. 1. There's to be a new emcee, by the name of Cpl. "Chuck" Healy, who had experience as master of ceremonies in clubs throughout the East and Middle West prior to his present job with Uncle Sam. Not only will "Chuck" emcee, but his charming and lovely wife will be with him, and known professionally as "Brown and Wilson," they will interpret the dance. This will fill the intermission gap as well as a vocal duet number by Sgt. Bob Holzbauer and his pretty wife, who harmonize, a la MacDonald-Eddy, we understand. We're planning not to miss them.

N. C. O. Party

Members of N. C. O. combined a badminton party and mending social recently following regular meeting of the S. M. C. at the Federated Churches. Afterward music and games were enjoyed at the recreation room. Hostess Mrs. W. M. Adrien served tea and cookies to attending members who included the president, Mrs. Ralph Dreffer, Mrs. Edward Petch, Mrs. James Bellehambers, Mrs. Lawrence Brown, Mrs. James Fitzgibbons, Mrs. Cummins and Mrs. James Ochtel.

C'mon, Chillun. Let's Dance

Are you still wondering about learning to or improving your dancing? Well, both clubs have taken your worries to heart. Mrs. Merriam and Pvt. Lennie Green, at Clubs 2 and 1, respectively, are the instigators. Green (who was a professional dancing instructor prior to induction) wants names of those enlisted men who REALLY want to learn to dance. Classes will be held Tuesday nights, from 7 until 9 o'clock in one of the balcony rooms at Service Club 1 (which room meanwhile is being "fixed up" as a dance studio), and Green will specialize in teaching Latin-American dances . . . the ever-popular rumba, tango and conga. As soon as the dancing club is organized, there will be young ladies to dance with.

Mrs. Merriam has the same sort of thing in mind . . . over at the other club, except the night has

been set for Thursdays, during the same hours.

So, if you're REALLY interested, contact Pvt. Green at 3480 or Mrs. Merriam at 2480 . . . or drop in the clubs in person and leave your names.

Mrs. Merriam has secured the services of Pvt. Michael Carroll, professional instructor. Music will be furnished by two pianists and the first class has been called for next Thursday . . . a week from today . . . when the club will be organized. As social reporter, I've done my part . . . now it's up to you!

Hand Crafts

Have you thought any more about making your own Christmas cards? The offer still stands . . . the offer you saw in last week's "Sentry." Over at Club 2, the services of Pvt. LeRoy Carboneau, professional instructor in linoleum block printing, will be available. It's a swell chance to make your own Yuletide greetings at very little cost . . . and the effort required will take care of an otherwise dull and uneventful evening. Also, Pvt. Carboneau will teach soap carving. If that type of art appeals to you.

Speaking of art, Mrs. Merriam's offer (which received some, but not enough response last time) still holds. She is interested in starting an art class . . . with instruction and supervision in water colors, oils, charcoal or pencil sketching. Don't be bashful . . . let those talents come forth. Drop in and chat with Mrs. M. . . . and join the class.

A la Culbertson

The Bridge Club, which was to have its second session last Tuesday night, had to be called off because of the elections. But next Tuesday night, at 8, the club will be in full swing again. There will be refreshments and prizes, donated by the lady partners (who will come from Corvallis again this time) . . . but the hostesses at Club 2 (where the bridge club meets) are anxious to get more bridge-players out. Why not leave your name with either Mrs. Merriam or Miss Rogers if you'd like to improve your bridge . . . and try for one of the fine prizes? Call 2480 by Saturday, and tell them you want to be a Bridge Club member.

Addition

In talking with Miss Reedy, cafeteria hostess over at Service Club 1, she reports that construction work on the new fountain room is completed, and that decorations are the order of the day. She hopes the fountain will be functioning in a week or so. The side porch of the club was enclosed and converted into this fountain "nook."

Camp Adair Wedding

In a recent wedding ceremony performed at Camp Adair chapel by Rev. Victory Schwar, Miss Betty Johnson, daughter of Mrs. Patrick Conroy, was given in marriage to 1st Lt. Stanley Pounds, son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pounds of Lyons, Neb. Mrs. Mary Foma attended the bride while Steven Stevens was best man.

Capt. Is Married

Miss Marion M. Oehner became the bride of Capt. Harold D. Mitchell in a ceremony which was solemnized Friday evening, Oct. 23, in Post Chapel No. 2 at Camp Adair. The bride, who is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Oehner of Corvallis, was given in marriage by her father. Immediately following the ceremony the couple were honored at a reception given in the Officer's Club of the bridegroom's company. Captain and Mrs. Mitchell cut the wedding cake with the Captain's saber.

Miss Betty Ann Oehner, sister of the bride, was her maid of honor while Capt. Mitchell's brother, Mr. Wilfred E. Willis, of New York City, was best man for the occasion. Capt. and Mrs. Mitchell left for a short wedding trip on the Oregon coast and are now residing on Country Club Heights in Corvallis.

Mrs. Mitchell is a former Portland girl and a graduate of Grant High School in that city. Capt. Mitchell is in the Signal Corps, Camp Adair.

Col. and Mrs. Edwin T. May and officers of the colonel's command and their ladies were the guests of a genuine old-fashioned Halloween party and dance held last Saturday night in the Regimental Officers' Mess.

Details of the party were arranged by Capt. and Mrs. J. B. Balling. Prizes were awarded to those with the best and most original costumes and winners of the old-fashioned games played during the evening.

Krasitz-Sugerman Nuptials
Cpl. Leo Krasitz, of the Medical, and Miss Helen Sugerman, of Brooklyn, N. Y., were married last night at Portland, Ore., with Rabbi Kleinman officiating. The corporal's associate, Cpl. Jack Finkelman, was best man. Miss Sugerman has been a bookkeeper and



One of the greatest problems confronting Camp Adair is adequate and convenient housing for the civilian employees. The camp is so situated that it is necessary for many employees to drive a considerable distance to get here. The problem is further complicated by forthcoming restrictions on gasoline and tires.

Realizing this situation, camp headquarters preserved certain buildings on the reservation, vacated by farmers, for housing of civilians in key positions. These employees are vitally necessary in the proper administration of the camp, and they should be nearby in case of emergencies.

Due to damage after occupants moved out, there is hardly a house on the reservation that can be utilized for living quarters without repairs that will cost a large sum. To put the damaged buildings in shape will require an expenditure of several thousand dollars, and no funds were set aside for this purpose.

At many of the houses doors have been pulled off the hinges, door knobs have been removed, plumbing fixtures have been torn from the walls, and even portions of the buildings have been taken out.

These buildings are all government property. Removal of any equipment, material or fixtures is not only a violation of the Army Regulations, but a civil offense also.

These acts of destruction have affected the present efficient operation of the camp, and will materially affect the future operations. It is sincerely desired that in the future all personnel of Camp Adair as well as civilians of Camp Adair will assist this headquarters in preventing destruction and damage to these buildings which are so vitally necessary to the proper functioning of this camp.

Committee Outlines Adair Camera Club

The groundwork for the Camp Adair Camera club was laid Tuesday night when a nuclear committee met with one of the post Special Services Officers and mapped plans for organization and a course to follow.

The central committee agreed that meetings should be conducted twice monthly, at the outset, on the first and third Tuesdays. Therefore the first formal and open meeting of the camera club will be held Tuesday, November 17, in the balcony of Service Club No. 2, corner of Club Avenue and 1st street South. The meeting will be called to order at 7:15, by acting chairman, Cpl. R. C. Johnson.

TO WARD 403

To a long, low ceiling ward Placed in a spotless cot, Some of us were gravely ill And some of us were not, And, all of us who were abed Knew each Doc and Nurse as "friend."

But none of us were loath to leave At our illness' end, None of us were loath to leave But hurried on our way: To tell the Truth 'taint our idea Of a pleasant holiday.

Pvt. Andrew Galet, M.P. Det. S.C.U.

Cpl. Kravitz was a pharmacist in Brooklyn. They will live at Corvallis. Kravitz and Finkelman, classmates at the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy, did not see one another after that until they met as soldiers. Here they went to Oregon State College at the request of camp sanitation officers and fixed up a poison oak remedy.

In nuptials solemnized at Post Chapel Saturday, Miss Gerry Schartenberg of Los Angeles became the bride of Captain Charles Gensler. Miss Schartenberg was given in marriage by Lt. Col. B. R. DeGraff and the ceremony performed by Chaplain Milton Berg. Mrs. C. V. Pampanin of Monmouth was bridesmaid and Captain C. V. Pampanin, best man. Capt. Shepherd and Lt. Eisen, brother officers of the bridegroom, served as ushers.

Following the wedding reception was held at the Benton Hotel, Corvallis. Out-of-town guests included Mrs. Martha Schartenberg, Los Angeles, and Mr. and Mrs. G. Gensler, San Francisco. Following a brief honeymoon, Captain and Mrs. Gensler will reside in Corvallis.

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C. P. Horn, Camp Telephone Manager.

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